Numb. 366.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From December 4. to December 11. 1735.

SIR,

MEETING with the following little curious Piece the other Day, I ſend it you to re-publiſh, as it is now in very few Hands. There is ſomething ſo elegant in the Imagination, convey'd in ſo delicate a Stile, and accompany'd with a Moral ſo juſt and elevated, that it muſt yield great Pleaſure and Inſtruction to every Mind of real Taſte and Virtue.

CICERO, in the Firſt of his *Tuſculan Queſtions*, finely expoſes the vain Judgment we are apt to form of the Duration of Human Life, compared to Eternity. In illuſtrating this Argument, he quotes a Paſſage of Natural Hiſtory from *Ariſtotle*, concerning a Species of Inſects on the Banks of the River *Hypanis*, *that never outlive the Day in which they are born.*

To purſue the Thought of this elegant Writer; Let us ſuppoſe one of the moſt robuſt of theſe *Hypanians* (ſo famed in Hiſtory) was in a manner Coeval with Time it ſelf; that he began to exiſt at the Break of Day; and that, from the uncommon Strength of his Conſtitution, he has been able to ſhew himſelf active in Life though the numberleſs Minutes of Ten or Twelve Hours. Through ſo long a Series of Seconds, he muſt have acquired vaſt Wiſdom in his Way, from Obſervation and Experience. He looks upon his Fellow-Creatures, who died about Noon, to be happily delivered from the many Inconveniencies of Old Age; and can perhaps recount to his Great Grandſon a ſurprizing Tradition of Actions before any Records of their Nation were extant. The young Swarm, who may be advanced one Hour in Life, approach his Perſon with Reſpect, and liſten to his improving Diſcourſe. Every Thing he ſays will ſeem wonderful to this ſhort-lived Generation. The Compaſs of a Day will be eſteemed the whole Duration of Time; and the firſt Dawn of Light will in their Chronology be ſtiled the Great Æra of their Creation.

Let us now ſuppoſe this venerable Inſect this *Neſtor* of *Hypanis*, ſhould a little before his Death, and about Sun-ſet, ſend for all his Deſcendants, his Friends and his Acquaintance, out of the Deſire he may have to impart his Laſt Thoughts to them, and to admoniſh them with his departing Breath. They meet perhaps under the ſpacious Shelter of a Muſh-room; and the dying Sage addreſſes himſelf to them after the following Manner.

" Friends and Fellow-Citizens; I perceive " the longeſt Life muſt have an End; The " Period of mine is now at Hand: Neither " do I repine at my Fate, ſince my Great " Age is become a Burden to me; and there " is nothing New to me under the Sun. The " Changes and Revolutions I have ſeen in my " Country, the manifold private Misfortunes " to which we are all liable, and the fatal Diſ-" eaſes incident to our Race, have abundant-" ly taught me this Leſſon, that no Happineſs " can be ſecure or laſting, which is placed in " Things, that are out of our Power. Great " is the Uncertainty of Life! a whole Brood " of Infants has periſhed in a Moment by a " keen Blaſt: Shoals of our ſtraggling Youth " have been ſwept into the Waves by an un-" expected Breeze: What waſteful Deluges " have we ſuffered from a ſudden Shower? Our " ſtrongeſt Holds are not Proof againſt a Storm " of Hail: And even a dark Cloud damps the " ſtouteſt Heart.

" I have lived in the Firſt Ages, and con-" verſed with Inſects of a larger Size and " ſtronger Make, and (I muſt add) of greater " Vertue, than Any can boaſt of in the pre-" ſent Generation. I muſt conjure you to " give yet farther Credit to my lateſt Words, " when I aſſure you, that yonder Sun, which " now appears *Weſtward* beyond the Water, " and ſeems not to be far diſtant from the " Earth, in my Remembrance ſtood in the " Middle of the Sky, and ſhot his Beams di-" rectly down upon us. The World was " much more enlightened in thoſe Ages, and " the Air much warmer. Think it not Dotage

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" in me, if I affirm, That Glorious Being moves. " I saw his firſt Setting-out in the *Eaſt*; and " I began my Race of Life near the Time, " when he began his Immenſe Career. He " has for ſeveral Ages advanced along the " Sky with vaſt Heat, and unparalleled Bright- " neſs; but now by his Declenſion, and a ſen- " ſible Decay (more eſpecially of Late) in his " Vigour, I foreſee, that all Nature muſt fail " in a little Time, and that the Creation will " lie buried in Darkneſs, in leſs than a Cen- " tury of Minutes.

" Alas, my Friends! How did I once flat- " ter my ſelf with the Hopes of abiding here " for ever! How magnificent are the Cells, " which I hollowed out for my ſelf! What " Confidence did I repoſe in the Firmneſs and " Spring of my Joints, and in the Strength of " my Pinions! *But I have lived enough to Nature,* " *and even to Glory*: Neither will any of you, " whom I leave behind, have equal Satisfaction " in Life in the dark, declining Age, which I " ſee is already began.

THUS far this agreeable unknown Writer; too agreeable, we may hope, to remain always conceal'd. The fine Alluſion to the Character of JULIUS CÆSAR, whoſe Words he has put into the Mouth of this illuſtrious Son of *Hypanis*, is perfectly juſt and beautiful, and and aptly points out the Moral of this inimitable Piece, the Deſign of which would have been quite perverted, had a virtuous Character, a CATO or a CICERO, been made choice of to have been turned into Ridicule. Had this Life of a Day been repreſented as employed in the exerciſe of Virtue, it would have had equal Dignity with a Life of any limited Duration; and according to the exalted Sentiments of TULLY, would have been preferable to an Immortality, filled with all Pleaſures of Senſe, if void of thoſe of a higher Kind: But as the Views of this vain-glorious Inſect were confined within the narrow Circle of his Exiſtence, as he only boaſts the magnificent Cells he had built, and the Length of Happineſs he had enjoyed, he is the proper Emblem of all ſuch Inſects of the Human Race, whoſe Ambition does not extend beyond the like narrow Limits; and notwithſtanding the Splendor they appear in at preſent, they will no more deſerve the Regard of Poſterity than the Butterflies of the laſt Spring. In vain has Hiſtory been taken up in deſcribing the numerous Swarms of this miſchievous Species which has infeſted the Earth in the ſucceſſive Ages: Nor is it worth the Enquiry of Virtuoſoes, whether the *Rhine* or the *Adige* may not perhaps ſwarm with them at preſent, as much as the Banks of *Hypanis*; or whether that Silver Rivulet, the *Thames* may not ſhew a ſpacious Mole-Hill, covered with Inhabitants of the like Dignity and Importance. The buſy Race of Beings, attach'd to theſe fleeting Enjoyments, are indeed all of them engaged in the Purſuit of Happineſs: And it is owing to their imperfect Notions of it, that they ſtop ſo far ſhort in their Purſuit. The preſent Proſpect of Pleaſure ſeems to bound their Views; and the more diſtant Scenes of Happineſs that will open to their Sight, when what they now propoſe ſhall be attained, do not yet ſtrike their Imagination. It is great Stupidity (or Thoughtleſneſs) not to perceive, that the Happineſs of Rational Natures is inſeparably connected with Immortality. Creatures only endued with Senſe, may, in a low Senſe, be reputed happy ſo long as their Senſations are pleaſing; and if theſe pleaſing Senſations are commenſurate to the Time of their Exiſtence, their Meaſure of Happineſs is compleat. But ſuch Beings as are endued with Thought and Reflection, cannot be made happy by any limited Term of Happineſs, how great ſoever its Duration may be. The more exquiſite and more valuable their Enjoyments are, the more painful muſt be the Thought that they are to have an End; and this Pain of Expectation muſt be continually encreaſing, the nearer that End approaches. And if theſe Beings are themſelves immortal, and yet in ſecure of the Continuance of their Happineſs, the Caſe is far worſe; ſince an eternal Void of Delight, if not to ſay a State of Miſery, muſt ſucceed. It would here be of no Moment, whether the Time of their Happineſs were meaſured by Days or Hours, by Months or Years or by Periods of the moſt inconceivable Length. Theſe ſwiftly flowing Streams bear no Proportion to that Ocean of Infinity, where they finiſh their Courſe: The longeſt Duration of Finite Happineſs avails nothing when it is paſt; nor can the Memory of it have any other Effect, than to renew a perpetual pining after Pleaſures never to return. And ſince Virtue is the only Pledge and Security of a happy Immortality, the Folly of ſacrificing it to any Temporal Advantages, how important ſoever they may appear, muſt be infinitely great, and cannot but leave behind it an eternal Regret,

I am, SIR, *Yours*, &c.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Dublin, Aug. 23. Laſt Night was ſe'nnight, one Graham, a Youth about nineteen Years of Age, was married to Margaret Nowlan, *a very agreeable Woman*, who lives in Fleece-alley in Fiſhamble-Street, aged about ninety Years, her youngeſt Child being upwards of fifty. It is ſaid, the Night after their Nuptials, having a Diſpute *who ſhould bear the Purſe*, they fell to Blows, when the young Husband became Victor.

Canterbury, Sept. 6. Laſt Week died a poor Woman in St. Paul's Pariſh after a lingering Illneſs, whoſe Body being opened, there was found a Worm twelve Foot long, with 6 or 700 Joints.

London, Aug. 23. They write from Deal

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That a very melancholly Accident happened here last Wednesday: Mr. Den, a Shopkeeper there, telling his Money after Candle-light, a Spark fell into some Gun-powder (which he had for Sale) and blew up the House. His Bowels were blown out of his Body; Two Children are yet missing, and his Wife had her Leg broke.

On Friday last Week, Mr. John Edgell, one of the Inspectors of the Custom-House, Mr. Jerry Idle one of the Surveyors, Three prerable Watermen, viz. Benjamin Glover, Joseph Bond, and George Wilks, being guarded with 5 Soldiers and a Serjeant from the Tower, all well armed, went to St. Mary Cray, in Kent, and there made a Seizure of 14 Bags of Tea, which were concealed in a Barn; and as they were returning to London, four Smugglers met them at Lewisham in Kent, armed with Blunderbusses, &c. and attack'd them near Lewisham Church, upon which a hot Engagement ensued; the Smugglers fired at them first, and swore, *They would either Kill or be kill'd before they would lose their All.* In this Combat Two of the Smugglers were kill'd on the Spot, and another taken Prisoner, but the other rode off. Mr. Bond, one of the Officers, had his Horse shot under him. The Smuggler that was taken (whose Horse was likewise shot) was carried before the Lord Mayor, and by him committed to Newgate.

A few Days ago a Woman near Islington-Turnpike was bound over to the Sessions at Hick's-Hall by Justice Robe on a strong Suspicion of having starved her Nurse-Child: The Case was thus, *The Woman had a Boy and a Girl (Twins) to Nurse, about Four Months old, and agreed with the Mother to take Care of them for Five Shillings per Week; but the Father runing away when Ten Shillings was due, the Mother desired to have the Children again; which the Nurse refused, and soon after the Girl was sent home dead, with several Symptoms of ill Usage upon it; whereupon she was taken up, and the Boy fetch'd away, who died soon after.*

Sept. 13. Last Monday Night at 7 o'Clock, as Farmer Rhoads, near Kingston, was going home he was met on Putney Common by Two Highwaymen, who fell into Discourse with him, and pretended that they were going to Kingston; and before they had rode half a Mile, the Farmer said, *He had been to London to sell 8 Quarters of Wheat; and that the Market being so very low, he was forc'd to sell it, tho' very good, at 28 Shillings per Quarter*; upon which one of them reply'd, *That he was glad of that, because they wanted his Money*; and then rob'd him of Twelve Pounds, and made off towards the Common.

BOSTON, Nov. 20.

The SPEECH of his Excellency *JONATHAN BELCHER*, Esq; Captain General and Governor in Chief, in and over His Majesty's Province of the *Massachusetts-Bay* in *New-England*, to the General Assembly of the said Province, met by Adjournment, on Wednesday *Novemb.* 19. 1735.

Gentlemen of the Council and House of Representatives,

THIS being commonly a Season of the most Leisure, I am glad His Majesty's Service has not obliged me to call you together sooner; And it may not be amiss for you to have recourse to many Things still remaining undone, which I mention'd to the Assembly, the last Winter.

WHEN I first arrived to the Government, I earnestly recommended to the Assembly the doing all in their Power, for the Preservation of the KING's Woods, and this I have frequently repeated, and do now, in Duty to his Majesty, urge upon you, to pass some good Law for preventing for the future, the Waste and Destruction of His Majesty's Woods, which are of the last Importance to the Royal Navy; and I can assure you, the doing something of this Nature, will be taken as an Instance of your Duty to the Crown, and of your real Zeal for the Kings Service.

THERE are many evil-minded Persons among us, who make a Business of counterfeiting the Bills of Credit of this and the neighbouring Provinces, it seems therefore necessary to do something further for putting a stop to this vile Practice.

AND as I have now mentioned the Bills of publick Credit, I can't help observing once more to what a low State they are reduced; and that it is absolutely in the Power of this Legislature to redress this Mischief, by fixing their future Emissions to a certain Standard; and this I believe would be the likelieft Way for obtaining the Liberty of having a Sufficiency of Bills for the Service of the Government, and for the Trade.

IT is necessary that I should observe to you, That in the Course of another Year there may be occasion for large Sums of Money, to pay off the Bounties which may become due by the Laws made for the Encouragement of the Manufactures of the Province; and that under His Majesty's present Restriction to His Governor, you may easily perceive a Difficulty arising, which may perhaps be prevented, by a seasonable Application to His Majesty on this Article.

AS the Taxes of the Government are grown heavy and will still increase, I think it would be prudent that the Assembly for the future should set the Grants of Townships to Sale, taking Care, that the necessary Conditions for having the Towns well-setled be duly performed, and this might in Time lay a large Stock of Money into the publick Treasury, which would be a great Ease to the People.

I am glad of the Opportunity of telling you, That the Interview I lately had with the Cagnawagas *and other Indian Tribes on the Western Frontiers, has been attended with all the Success that could be expected for the better establishing the Peace we enjoy with those Indians, and for spreading the Gospel among them; and I have directed what past at that Conference to be Printed in order to be laid before you.*

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I am ſorry to repeat to you the continual Complaints I receive of the great Abuſes committed on the Indians in the Eaſtern Parts, by private Traders, and more eſpecially by the great Quantities of Rum, with which they intoxicate them, and then cheat them of their Peltry, and even rob them of their neceſſary Cloathing: I hope therefore you will think it proper to forbid by a Law, all private Trade with the Indians, which can be no Damage to them, who may be conſtantly ſupplied at the moſt reaſonable Rate by the Government; and unleſs an effectual Stop be put to theſe Practices, I am afraid they will produce fatal Conſequences to this Government.

I have now only to aſſure you, Gentlemen, *That you ſhall find my chearful Concurrence in every Thing you may propoſe for His Majeſty's Service, and for the Happineſs of this Country.*

Novemb. 19. 1735. J. BELCHER.

Boſton, Dec. 1. Laſt Thurſday ſe'nnight, the Shop of Mr. Seabury, Saddler, near Groton Ferry, was burnt to Aſhes, with the Goods to the value of 400 l.

About 3 Weeks ago a Building near the Fort at *Brunſwick*, at the Eaſtward, by ſome Accident took Fire and was almoſt conſumed: 'Tis ſaid there were 4 Barrels of Powder under the ſaid Building, which with great difficulty were got out before the Fire could reach the ſame.

Cuſtom-Houſe, New-York, *Dec.* 8. *Entred in.*

Stephens from London, Tough from Briſtol Orr from Belfaſt, Holloway from Dover, Croſs from Madera, Clark from N-Caſtle on Delaware, Painter from St. Chriſtophers, Nealſon from Jamaica, Garriſon from Coracoa, Barnes from South-Carolina.

Entred out. Canon for N. London, Wallace for N. Carolina, Keel for Antigua, Wollington for Jamaica.

Cleared. Luſh to Ireland, Vardil to Jamaica, Beekman and Canon to New-London.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia, *Entred in.*

Sloop Baltimore, Charles Palmer, from Maryland.

Entred out.

Sloop Baltimore, Charles Palmer, for Maryland.
Ship Priciſilla, John Hutchenſon, for Barbadoes.

Cleared.

Ship Ruby Gally, Joſeph Arthur, to Antigua.
---- St. George, John Staples, to London.
---- Mary and Hannah, Henry Savage, to Ditto.
Brigt. Worceſter, James Lowrey, to Ditto
------ King David, William Donaldſon, to Lisbon.
Ship Neptune, John Reeves, to Jamaica.
Brigt. Peggy, John Sim, to Lisbon.
Snow Jane & Margaret, Nathanel M'gee, to Dublin.
Sloop Endeavour, John Cobb, to Boſton.
------ Baltimore, Charles Palmer, to Maryland.
Ship. Wm. and Mary, Wm. Blair, to Dublin.
----- Bereton, James Willock, to Madeira.

Advertiſements.

STRAY'D or Stolen away from *Schuylkill-Mill*, the 15th of *November*, 1735, a dark grey Horſe about 14 hands high, with a trimm'd Mane, a ſwitch Tail, a Star in the Forehead, a white Spot on the near Thigh, ſhod before. Whoever brings the ſaid Horſe to *William Palmer* living near the Falls of *Schuylkill*, or to *Stephen Beaſley* Block-maker in *Philadelphia*, ſhall have *Ten Shillings* Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid, by *William Palmer.*

NOTICE is hereby given, That the Tickets for the Lottery, for the Sale of One hundred Thouſand Acres of Land, are now preparing for the Wheels, in order to the Drawing thereof: And that the Draught of the Lands located and divided into Lots (purſuant to the printed Scheme) may be ſeen at the Surveyor-General's Office, and at the Houſe of the Subſcriber hereof, one of the Managers of the ſaid Lottery.

Patrick Baird.

To be SOLD,

BY *Samuel Emlen*, near the Market, in *Philadelphia*, Dr. *Bateman's PECTORAL DROPS*; and Dr. *Eaton's STIPTICK*, a moſt ſovereign Medecine againſt that malignant Diſtemper the Bloody-Flux. It alſo ſtanches the Flux of Blood of the moſt deſperate Wounds, and ſoon heals the ſame. Where alſo may be had good *Saddle Orris* of moſt Colours; and the beſt of *London Whitechapple* Needles.

THERE has been ever ſince *March* laſt, about the Plantation of *Henry Pawlin*, junior, in *Perkiomun*, a flea-bitten Mare branded S T upon the near Shoulder, with a reddiſh Spot upon her Flank, and a Bell about her Neck; ſhe is about 13 Hands high, and has now a young Colt with her. Whoever owns her, is deſired to come and fetch her, and pay the Charges.

Henry Pawlin, jun.

ON *Wedneſday* Night the 19th of *Nov.* Thieves broke into a Houſe in this City, and ſtole ſome Paper Money, with a parcel of double worſted-flower'd Caps: Several Drops of Blood were found about the Drawer from whence the Money was taken, whence 'tis probable that the Money alſo may be bloodied. If ſuch Money is offered to be paſſed, or ſuch Caps to be ſold, by any ſuch ſuſpicious Perſon, 'tis deſired that Information may given to the Printer hereof.

Juſt publiſhed,

JOhn Jerman's *and* Poor Richard's ALMANACKS, for the Year 1736.

Jacob Taylor's, *is now in the Preſs, and will ſpeedily be publiſhed and ſold by the Printer hereof.*

RUN away laſt Sunday Night from *George Houſe*, an Iriſh Servant Man named *John Hendry*, aged about 22 Years, of Middle Stature, no Hair but wears a Wig or a Cap; by Trade a Shoemaker. Had on a brown Drugget Coat with cloſe or ſlaſh Sleeves, ſtriped linnen Jacket, and Leather Breeches, a narrow brimm'd Hat, good Shoes and Stockings; and has taken ſome Tools belonging to his Trade. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have *Five Pounds* Reward and reaſonable Charges paid by *George Houſe.*

Philad. Nov. 20.

RUN away the 9th Inſt. from *James Norrel* of *Oley* in this County, an hired Servant Man named *John Blowden*, well ſet, of ſhort Stature, black Hair, fair Complexion, and has a ſmooth Tongue. He has taken with him belonging to his Maſter, a black Horſe branded with I° N on the near Shoulder, a ſmall Star like a Clover Leaf, and not dock'd, about 9 Years old: Likewiſe belonging to his Maſter, a homeſpun Kearſey great Coat cloth-colour'd with large Braſs Buttons on it, a new pair of brown Yarn Stockings, two new pair of Shoes, one of Mens, and the other Womens, a pewter Pocket Bottle that will hold a Pint, a pair of Silver Buttons, and ſome Money. He had alſo a homeſpun Camlet inſide Coat of Cinnamon-colour patch'd, and a black Caliminco Jacket and Breeches, a Pair of ſtriped linnen Trowſers, and a Pair of old Shoes picked toed, white Linnen Stockings, white Linnen Cap, a Caroline Hat. He was formerly Servant to *Arthur Wells*, and afterwards to *William Smith* both of this City, and often ran away from them both. He pretends to be a Doctor, ſometimes a Gentleman or a Merchant, and endeavours to cheat all he comes acquainted with. Whoever ſecures him in any Goal, ſo that his Maſter may have Juſtice from him, and ſecures the Horſe ſo that he may be had again, ſhall have *Three Pounds* Reward and reaſonable Charges paid by

Philad. Nov. 20. *James Norrel.*

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New-Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonable, in the beſt Manner.